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WEALTH AND HEALTH.

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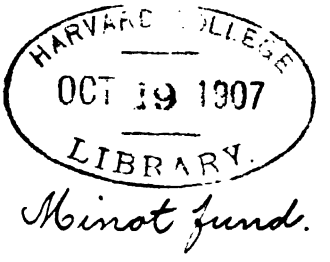

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WEALTH AND HEALTH.

This like "Impatient Poverty" and "John the Evangelist" is one of the three "Lost" plays recovered in 1906. The price paid at auction sale was £195, the copy going to the British Museum. This edition is unique in every respect—for its hundreds of printer's blunders, its battered type, turned letters, its "stamps" used interchangeably in a most unique and prettily inventive fashion; for its extraordinary rhymes; for its Dutch and Spanish jargon—in short, it is probably the most slovenly written, the worse printed, and the rarest of pre-Shakespearean plays. The British Museum catalogue (C. 34, i, 25) assigns this copy to "1565?" but the play seems to have been licensed in 1557-8, and to have been printed by John Waley in 1558.

An enterlude of Welth, and Helth, very mery and full of Pastyme, newly att his tyme Imprinted.

(∴)

¶ The Names of the players.

Welth.	Ilwyll.	Hance.
Helth,	Shrowdwyt.	Remedy
Lybertie.		

Foure may easely play this Playe.

Young and

aforesaid

5

There entreth Welth, and Helth synging together a balet of two partes, and after speaketh Welth.

Why is there no curtesy, now I am come
I trowe that all the people be dume
Or els so god helpe me and halydum
They were almost a sleepe.
No wordes I harde, nor yet no talking
No instrument went nor ballattes synging
What ayles you all thus to syt dreaming
Of whom take ye care.
Of my coming ye may be glad
Therefore I pray you be not sad
For all your desyre shall be had
I can amende your cheare
By God I thinke ye haue forgotten me
I am welth of this realme looke vpon me
For I am to euery man louing and freendly
For welth hath no pere.
Brother welth haue ye not yet doone. Helth.
ye prayse your selfe aboue the moone
Euery man may perceyue therby soone
That you lacke discresyou
Wherfore, by god I cannot say to much Welth.
I am so welthy of substaunce and rych
In all the worlde where is one such
As I am of comparison.
Welth is good I cannot denay Helth.
Yet prayse your selfe so muche ye may
For welth oftentimes doth decay
And welth is nothing sure.

Welth. Welth hath ben euer in this countrey
And here I purpose styll for to be
For this is the lande most mete for me
And here I wyll endure.

Health Therin ye speake full louingle
For in this realme welth should be
yeth no displeasure I pray you hartely
But in the way of communication.
And for pastyme I would speake some wayes
Of no comparison, nor to you no dyspayre,
I doo not intende that maner alwayes,
But for a recreation.

Wealth Brother what soeuer ye say some.
I wyll heare you patiently
I am content and I thanke you hartely
Begyn and say your pleasure

Health I thanke you hartely then wyll I
Some what unto my purpose apply
Though welth be praised marueilsly
yet to myne understanding
Welth is mutable, and that in shame
And welth is hauty and proude of name
Welth is cruell, and in great blame
For welth is euer waueryngе.

Wealth. To whom haue I doone any harme can ye say,
ye stander me noone, yet I trust I may
Aunswere for my selte in euery maner way
ye wyl not deny that.

Health God forbyd but ye should do so
And ye may doo it whether I wyl or no
Inlykewise, I must answer you also
When ye say not true.

Though I be but to you a poore man
yet helth I height, the same I am
That is despied vniuersally than
Some calles me as good as you
As I, mary ther in deede ye do compare. Welth.
Such wordes myght bringe you soone in care
Lewde parion, thou art not ware
Of what substaunce I am
Yes I can tell what you are, be not displeased Health.
welth is of great substaunce, that cannot be denyed
yet shew your comodities, and ye shalbe answerd
I promyse you welth is fugitiue.
What sayst thou 'am I a tagetyue wealth
I was neuer so taken vp in my lyfe
Nor called vnture, well I will make no kryfe
yet where as thou dost say,
That I should shew my commodityes alwayes
The best for my selfe wherof I aske prayse
yf I shoulde stand ther all my lyfe dayes
yet I coulde not say.
Nor halfe the benefites that commeth of me
yt cannot be tolde nor respyted shortly
Welth is the flowre of all thing earthly
That you cannot denye.
Fayre god saue, our soueraine Ladye the Queene
With all the counsel and all that with them dene
Am not I welth with them euer at eue
Who should be there but I.
Men of the lawe, and holy rych marchaunts
There be welthy both of goodes and landes,
Without company you is in their haudes
I welth hath all treasure.

Healthy. O good syr, of whom commeth all this
Of god only, to yon no thanke, I wys
And yet mans welth lands not all in ryches
I dare saye that boldly.
When a man hath a competent liuing
with the grace of god that passeth all thyng
Loue of his neyghbour, and good reporting
Then is he welthy,
Welth of goodes is but a fame
ye he is welthy that hath a good name
Euery wyse man wyll coueyte the same
For otherwyth I not recke
yf a man haue neuer so much good name
Euerywise man wyll coueyte the same
if his dispositions be nought and wood
Then he is but a wretch,
Welth. Nay thou art a wretch, and a foole bu wyse
welth of ryches thus to despyse
Doest thou not se all the worlde atyse
By goodes and substaunce
He that hath plenty of syluer and golde
May haue all thyng whatsoeuer he woulde
whan can welth lacke, seyng all thing is solde
Health And welth is of assurraunce.
I deuye that, your saying is nought
Grace, heauen, nor cunning, cannot be bought
without great paine, ne good dedes wrought
Els man cannot them haue.
wealth Stop thereat, and hold thy peace
May not men by heauen with richesse
As to bylde churches and make bye wayes
Such deedes mans soule doth saue

yea

Yea, but yet ye must marke one thynge — Health
yf these goodes came with wrouge doyng
Shall ye haue heauen for so spendynge
Or yet auy mede.
Nay nay except that man himselfe doo meeke
And make resystauce the ryght honour to seeke
Els all such good dedes is not woth a leeke
welth hereof take heede.
Why thinkest thou that all men which hath welth — wealth.
Getteth theyr goodes with brybry and stealeth
Thy reporte is nought therfore Helthe
I counsell thee to say the best.
So I wyll, but yet I must say true — Health
And now a lyttle more I wyll say to you
Much sorowe and care welth doth brewe
He is seldome in rest.
when a man is a lyttle hit and welthy
And hath in his chesse treasures plentye
Then wyl he wrangle, and do strendly
By his power and might.
With his neighbouces he wyll go to lawe
And a wreke his malyce for valew of strawe
welth is fykle and out of awe
wylfull in wronge or ryght
Thou speakest with a staunderous tonge — Welth.
All of euyll wyll, and yet it is wrouge
welth in this realme hath bin louge
Of me commeth great honour.
Because that I welth hath great porte
All the worlde, hyther doth resorte
Therfore I welth, am this realmes comfort,
And here I wyll indure.

Helth. So I wold ye ſhould, and I ſhall do the ſame
Helth I am called, and that is my name
If I would not abyde heare I were to blame
For here I am well cheriſhed
Yet ſay your ſelfe, why wt indifferently
And if euery man doo not loue me
Helth as well as welth, yes verely
Therof I dare be reported

Welth. Why ſhould they loue thee, that wouldе I knowe
As wel as me, I pray you ſhowe
I am the ſuperiour of hie and lowe
No man may compare with me.

Helth. To ſhew why I wyll not be afraied
For I can bide by that I haue ſayde
Yf welthy men be very well apayd
Or muche they ſet you by.
But of welth, if they haue neuer ſo much
Goodes, tryaſure and golde, and be called rych
Yet yf they lacke helth, there payne is ſuche
That they were better dye.
A man to were golde, and be in payne
What ioy hath he none, but would be fayne
To giue all his treaſure for helth playne
Or els he were very mad:
For if a man be neuer ſo poure
Yet if he haue helth, that is a treaſure,
Then for his liuing, he may laboure
And in his harte be glad,

Welth. I neuer marked thus muche, nor vnderſtood
That Helth was ſuch a treaſure, and to man ſo good
Wherfore I am ſory, and I wil chaunge my moode
Now I pray you forgiue me.

I will forgiue or els I were to blame Health
And I pray you to forgiue me the same
I loue you hartily, and wyll prayse your name
yf it please you to keepe my company.
Here entreth lyberty with a soug & after speaketh
Why tary ye/ whether are ye going Libert
I see well ye looked not for my comming
Loe, out of syght out of remembryng
Absence is cause of straungnes,
What looke ye on/ wherwhy are ye so straunge
From your fellow liberty, doth your minds chaũge
In your company I was wont to range
What nedes all this busines,
By liberty now I doo not set Wealth
Seyng that helth and I am met
As felowes together no man shall let
Me for to loue hym best.
Let me heare what ye do say Liberty.
Then ye are about to cast me away
How happes this/ mary then I may
Goe pyke strawes and take me rest.
I pray you tell me whom I haue offended
yf I haue made a faute it shalde amended
with so shorte warning let me not be bayded
I crow yet ye do but iest.
Why do ye make this cauelation Helth.
we entende to make no alteracyon
welth and I haue had communication
He is my freende of olde.
What was the matter, I pray you tell Liberty
Me thinkes I ought to be of counsel
Or els I promyse you ye doo not well

With you I should beholde.

Welth. The matter is doone we are agreed
To reason it more it shall not neede
O brother helth, thou art in deede
More precioufer then golde.

liberty. Gods bodi how commeth this gere to pas
I am cast out at the cartes arse
The worlde is nothing as it was
For I am here refused

Health Why be you angry that we doo agree
Then are ye not wyse, for if ye loue me
I will loue hym agayne, so it should be
Or els I were mysadnised

Alibert Then of my loue ye set no store
My company I see well ye looked uotfore
Farewell I wyll get me out of the doore
yet I am your betters and so am I called.

wealth Such presumptuouse wordes wyll haue a fall
your comparyson is but feble and small
What can ye do nothyng at all
As you haue reputed.

liberti. What were ye both two, were not I.
Wretches and caytyfes, looke not so hye
Thinke no scorne hardly
For I may be your peare
yf welth haue neuer so much substaunce
Lacking Libertye and were in duraunce
Withiu a whyte, I am in assurance
ye woulde pray me come nere.
Yf Helth be neuer so lust and strouge
yet if Lyberty were kept from him longe
Then sorow and care wolde be his songe.

yt would abate your cheare.
Fye of welth which lacketh lybertye
Fye of Helth and be in captiuitie
Fye of riches and lack good company
Lyberty hath no pere,
Wyll ye heare how he doth clatter. Helth.
What neede ye to rehearse all this matter.
ye know that we twayne afore any other.
Lyberty must nedes haue styll.
Lybertie ou vs is glade to wayte
ye staude to farre in your owne conceyte
I wys lybertye ye ran make no bayte
To catche vs at your will.
Now there ye lye, I can suffer no longer
Welth for Libertye doth lobonre euer liberty,
And helth for Libertye is a great store
Therfore set me not so lyght
Libertye I pray the reason no more wealth
ye are welcome to vs as ye were before
In dede of liberty it is great suter
Therfore welcome by this lyght
Now I thanke you both full kindly liberty,
your strange wordes alytle did grene me
And now at your cōmaūdement I am redy
And at your owne wyll.
¶ Here entreth with some iest yll wyll
Mary I am come at the first call Wyll..
Wyll, your owne man haue me who shall
For I am will seruaunt to you al
Ye shall not neede to sende for me.
Who is acquanted with this man Welth.

He is very homely and lytle good he can
To come in here so boldly, then
Driue him away quickly,
Wyll. Why, I cam not tyll I was called
your owne wyll openly ye named
Then I came a pace lest I should be blamed
Therfore I pray you let me byde styll,
Whose wyll, or what wyll, doth he meane
Thou art not my wyl, I forsake thee cleane
My wyl and their wylles is often sene
Our wylles can none yll
Alas good maisters I can none yll
Wyll. yet by my trouth I am your euyll wyll
your will, & your will, & your will, therfore keepe me
I loue ye by goddes mother,
This is a straunge saying vnto me
liberty. Why wyl, your wyll, and his wyll, this cannot be
For in our wyles is great diuersitie
For one is not lyke another,
Yet by Christ your owne wyl I am
Wyll. The maddest wyl, and the merriest, than
For goddes sake now, let me be your man
Tyl ye haue better acquaintaunce.
wealthy I perceyue this felow is kynde
And oweth to vs good wyl and mynde
Some kindes agayne then let hym finde
Let him haue some furderaunce
By god sir and I durst be so bolde
Wyll. Acquaintance of this man clayme I would
and kyndred to, yf the trouth were tolde
we be of one consanguynitie
Healthy How so, let me here that I pray thee hartily

wyll

Wyl and lybertyeis, of aunciferie olde Wyll.
with ont lyberfye, will dare not beholde
And where wyl lacketh, lybertye is full colde
Thyrfore wyl and lybertye must nedes be of kyn.
In dede as he saythe it may well be liberti.
For wyl euer longeth vnto lybrtye
Therfore good freende welcome to me
I praye you al be good to him And goeth out
For your sake he is welcome to vs all
Let him come to our place ano than he shall Welth.
Haue succoure of vs and helpe withal
& now we wil depart. And welth & helth goth out.
Wyl ye go hence. I thanke ye masters with al my Wyll.
I wyl seke you out I warraut you feare not (hert
Now they be gone I am glad by saint mary
A lyttel while heare I purpose to tary
How to deceyue welth, helth, and libertie
Now must I deuyse.
For I am a chylde that is pas grace
Ilwyll I am called that in euery place
Doth much mischiefe this is a playne case
Vertne I doo vtterly dispise,
But if they wyst what I were
Then of my purpose I should be neuer ẏ uere
I wyl kepe my tonge lesse that I mar.
My whole intent and wyll.
But now I meruayle by this day
Where shrewd wit is gone a stray
Some crafty touche is in his way
I here him, peace, staud styll.
¶ Entreth shrewd wyt with a songe.
¶ Dien vous garde playsaunce

On seuen or no mumchaunce, what youkers dare
To playe a grote or twaine. (auaunce
Loe heare I haue in store
Two or three grotes and no more
I take great thought therfore
For to kepe it, it is much payne
I come uow out of a place
where is a company of small grace
Theues and hores that spendes a pace
They were dronken all the sorte.
One of their purces I did aspy
Out of his sleue where it dyd lye
And one wynked on me with his eye
But ther began the sporte
Their false falsehode, and I crafty wyt
got the purse loe, heare I haue it
I ran my way and let hym syt
Smoke and shitten arse together.
And yf that I had yll wyll here
with this money we wolde make good chere
Gentle brother wyll, I pray the apeare
For thou art in some corner.
Wytte I woulde come in but I am a fearde
Least that I be taken by the bearde
Wyth some catchepol, I haue heard
How thou haste stollen a purse
wytte Thou horsou art thou mad, cum in I say
This is not the fyrste hazard that I haue scaped
yf I make au hand to decke my felfe gay
what am I the worse.
From thy company I cannot abyde
wyll I must uedes holde vpon thy syde

yffwyll and shrewd wit who caa hyde
For they will be together.
Now welcome wyll and what cheare:
By god I thought for thee a thousand yere — wytte.
Peace for gods body who cummeth there
Hance bere pot Ascon router.
¶ Entreth Hance with a dutche songe.
Gut nynen scone rutters by the moder got
It heist ōwue schon, for staue ye nete
De qusteker mau iche bie do do
Uau the groate bumbarde well ic wete
Dartyck dowsant van enheb it mete
Ic best de mauikin van de keining dangliter
De grot keyser kind ic bene his kulketer
Here ye not dronkē hance how he be gius to prate — Wyll.
The ma lowperte slemiuge is a little to cheke mate
Let the knaue aloue, for his name is war. — wytte
Such dronken slemmiuges your company wil mar
Ic best nen emond, ic best in soche
ye secte nete vell ic forstaue ye in doche — Hance.
Cumpt hore leyf with your gound stand nere — Wyll.
yt becummes you better to handle a potte of beare
Dat maght ic vell dan, ic can skynke frelyck — Hance
Tab bers trow, ic briuges broze, begotts nemerick
The horseu knaue by the masse is dronke — wytte.
A winking for depe his eyen be cleane lonck
Ic forave ye vell ye seg dat ic slope
Nenike, nenike, ic compte hore for an andor cope. — Hance
Wel coppin I pray the hartly tell vs trew
Wherfore comest thou hether for any thiug to sew — Wyll.
yeicke feger en būbardere vā de koyning wet it be — Hance.
Heb twe skelling de dagh ic con scote de culueryn

Nae

wytte. Nay ye shall walke a fleming knaue, wyl ye not see
We haue English gunners ynow, there is no rome
Hance Ic best en bomberde mot ye to me spreken (empty
what segye ye bones, it sal ye yode slaen
Wyll. We speake not to thee thou art a scone man
But goe thy way they be not here that promot ẏ cā
Hance Caut ye me a de house dragen van degrot here.
wytte. Hance ye must go to ẏ court & for welth inquire
Hance What segre ye welth nenyke he is net hore
welth best in slaunders, it my self brought him dore
Wyll. Beshrew your horson fleminges hert therfore.
in dede as he saith, by war in slaūders theris welth
Hance Segt ye dat brower, by the moder got dan (store
Gut naught it mot waft, to sent cafrin to mi lanmā
wyll. Is he gone, farewel hanykin bowse (& goeth out
I pray god giue him a hounded drouse
For I trow a knaue brought hym to house
But now brother wyt.
We must deuose how that we may
Be in seruice with welth alwaye
Let me here what thou caust do or say
To helpe for to contryue it.
wytte. For thy pleasure that I shall
This wyll I doo first of all
Flatter and lye, and euermore call
Them my good maysters styll.
Then with swering, lying and powlinge
Brybry theft, and preuy pyking
Thus I shred wet, wyll euer be doinge
I warrant ther yll wyll.
Myll. I cun thee thanke, this is well deuysed
And I yll wil, wolke hane euery man dispised

But

But now another thing must be contrived
Or els al wil be nought.
There is one they call good remedy
In this realme, he hath geent actority
He is a noble man and much worthy
Many thinges he hach wrought
He is called iust, discreete and indifference
Willing to fulfil his soueraines commaundement
He is not fraide to do right punishment
Therfore of him I am afrayde
So am I to this maketh me very sadde — wytte.
Yet oftentymes I hane beue harde bestadde
Now ye I am warned of him I am very glad
Sum crafty wyle for him shalbe hade
Peace no mo wordes but mum — Wyll.
My think I heare mast welthcom
Kneele do we [illegible] deuout orison
That they may [illegible]
Now Jesu sane Welth, Helth, and Libertie.
Liberty and helth returneth back with welth
Syrs you shall [illegible] blessing — Wealth
So are ye worthy for your praying
ye are wel disposed and of good lining
I wyll loue you the [illegible]
Sir this do we [illegible] — Wyll.
For welth helth and [illegible]
This same is my brother [illegible]
He is an hard honest man.
Forsoth mayster I am his brother — wytte.
To be your seruant, was my cumming hether
As long as [illegible]
ye shall not pery he than

Health To haue you both to seruyce I am content
How say you libertie wil you therto consent
Wyll and wit, god hath vs lent
We may be glade of them

liberti. Yf we sholde refuse wyl and wyt
we were to blame for they be fyt
Therfore by my wel they shal not slye
They be welcome to me,

Wyll. God thanke you maisters all three
ye shal finde vs pore but true we cannot be
My tonge stombles, I cry you mercy
We wyll be true I should say,

wealth Syrs go your way home vnto one place.
And we wyl hye vs after pace
And when we come we shall set you in case
To haue a lyuing alway.

Health Then loke ye do both truely and iust
For we must put you in great trust
All our houshoulde guide ye must
Behaue you selfe well.

wytte Maisters feare not for I haue wit iuough
To beguyle my selfe, and to beguyle you
I haue begyled many one I may say to you
I pray you kepe that in councelll
Beware of that, what doth he say.

liberty. Beguyle vs all, yet I charge ye nay
Ye shall not beguile vs yf I may
I wyl beware betyme.

Wyll. Syr be not angry I you praye
the foole woteth not he doth say
He meneth chat he wil be profitable alway
And saue you many thinges.

what

What he meaneth I cannot tell — Health.
But his saying is not well
Depart hence syrs by my councell
And tary vs at our lodging.
¶ Now and it please ye, wyll ye here any synging — wytte.
Therein I tell you I am somwhat connyng
ye shall heare and ye list.
Syr I pray you sing and ye can — liberty
Now wil I begin like a lusty vloud thā. thei sing — wyll.
Sirs now go your way of you I am glad (& go out
As of any seruauntes that euer I had
For these can do both good and bad
We must needes haue such men
What were we yf we lacked wyll:
And without wyt we shoulde lyue yll
Therfore wyll and wit I wyll kepe styll.
I promise you I loue them
¶ Here commeth remedy in and to him saith
Syr your maystership is hartely welcome — Welth.
Take your place here aboue as it is reason.
I pray you oardon vs, we know not what ye be — Health
ye seme a man of honour, and of great auctority
Syr to know wherfore ye come we are desyrons — liberty
I am be that ought for to be well knowen — Remdi
Of you thre specially, and of duetie
Great payne and busines as for mine owne
For you I haue taken because I lone you hartely
To maintaine you is all my desyre and faculty
yet hard it is to doo, the people be so variable
And many be so wilfull, they will not be reformable.
Syr I pray you pardon vs of our ignorauncе now — wealth
I se well ye know vs better than we do yon

Remdi I pardon you, for I doo know you wel both
welth, and helth, is your right names
The which England to forbere were very loth
For by welth and helth commeth great fames
Many other realmes for our great welth shames
That they dare not presume, nor thy dare not be bold
To stryue againe England, or any right with holde.
Health Sir ye be welcom, I beseech you show vs your name
remedi Good remedy forsouth I am the same.
liberti. yf I durst be so bolde I wolde pray you hartely
To shewe vs apart of your great accoritie,
Remd My actoritie is geuen to me most speciall
To maintaine you three, in this realme to be
What mine intent is. I wyl tel, but not all
For that were to longe to reherse of a surety
And I desyre you all for to be louing to me
For your owne ease, come welth and profyt
Wealth Good remedy, then we must desyre your aydyng
For by good remedy cometh all our preferring.
Remdi All that I doo intende, if ye wil therto agree
And to be reformable for your owne ease
It is not the thyuge that lieth only in me
But my good wyl, therfore I wyl not cease
To hane your loue and fauour, and thereby to please
Al the worlde ouer, and to promote this realme
That you thre may prosper, ye perceiue what I mene
The chiefe parte of all welth lyeth in great estates
Theyr substance and landes, is right commendable
Prelates of the churche is welthy of ryches
Merchaũtes hath marchaũdise & goods incõperable
Mẽ of law & franklins is welthy which is laudable

thus

Thus welth of riches is deuided diuerse wayes
And to these many charges, come now a dayes
My hert reioyseth to here your good reporting Health
Much are we bound to god, which prouideth althing
Forsoth here is not halfe that I could reherse Remdi
The benefits of god that he sheweth to you welth
Consider Englyshmen, how valiant they be & fierce
Of al nacious none such, when they haue their helth
No land can do vs harme, but wyth falsehod or stelth
remēbre what nōbre of mē or artilerie & good ordināce
Specially ẏ grace of god, which is our chief forderāce
If there be any that wyll grudge, surmyse or doo
Againe welth, helth & libertie, then must I for ẏ same
Shew mine auctoritie and power, for to remedy it so
That noue of you shall diminishe, nor amisse be tane
I good remedy therfore may & will speake wont blāe
For the comen welth, & helth both of the soule & body
ẏ is mi office & power, & therfore I haue my actoritie
Our lorde continue ye, & we thanke you hartly wealth
Both for your good instruction, and for your kindnes
That you intende so wel for vs good remedy
when we haue nede we will desyre your goodnes
When we be infect in the soule or body Health
Then will I seke good remedy for succour
As yet I thanke god I haue no nede greatly
yf I haue, then wyll I seke to haue your fauour liberty
Syr now we wyl departe hence with your licence
For other diuers busines that we must haue tohether Remdi
Sirs I am content, now when ye wyll depart
To god I commyt you I wyll not make you tary
But yet I pray with all my minde and heart
Take hede in any wise exchewe yl & shrewd compani

y'a mā be neuer soo 'Good & vse [illegible] be vuth risti
He shal lese his name, & to some vice they wil him tēp
therfore beware of such people, & from thē be exempt
Health yes yes I warrant you of such I wyll beware.
Farewel good remedy & wel to fare. & goth out
Remdi I pray god be your spede & preserue you frō paine
it is mi mind ye shold prosper I wold haue it so fain.
Wyll. Here is none of our acquaintance wil retourneth
we haue made to longe tariaunce
that wyll ye say perchaunce
And they begone home come away apare
Wytte. Nay by god not so hastie
A lytle whyle we wyll larye
Good euen syr to you mary
Dwell ye in this place.
Remdi Nay good fellowe I dwel not heare
Wherefore doest thou chat inquire:
Woldest thou ought with any peare
Speake he not atryde
Wyll. By God I would I had your gowne
And were a myle without the towne
Theron I woulde borowe a crowne
It is I that so sayde
Wytte. Hew lookest thou one him halfe a scorne
I promise you he is a scant gentylman borne
What sliyest thou in his face
Remdi For somwhat in his face I lok e
In dede his mastership standes a crook:
For false shrewes both of you I tooke
And chyldren that be past grace.
I wyll swere for hym, as for this yeares twenty
Wyll. that he hath ben euer as true as I

yet

yet sometyme he will steale and make a lye
He is of my alyaunce.
In good fayth the same thinke I — Remdi
That ye be both lyke, full vnthrifty
Syrs how do ye lyue, shew me quickly
Or I shall put you in duraunce
How liue we, mary our meate — wytte.
Cummest thou hether for to threte:
So lordly syr wittam doth speake
From whence doth he come can ye shewe
What dost thou ayle canst thou tell — Wyll.
Hast thou anything with vs to mell
By the masse thy handes doth tykell
Thou shalt beare me a blowe.
you false theues I know ye well — remedi
I shall let your purpose euey deale
yll wyll, and shrewd wit, the deuyll of hell
Take ye both for me.
Mary thou lyest, our names be not so — wytte.
Call vs but wit, and wyll, adde no more thereto,
yf thou doest thou were as good no
We shall handle you shrewdly
Syrs farewell here I wil no longer abide — Remdi
For you both shortly I wyll prouide
That all your false craft shalbe out tryed
And our subtillitie knowen — and goeth out.
To go so soone the horson was wyse — wytte.
therfore some now I must deuise
that each man may welth, helth and liberti despise
Or els he wyll marre all our mateer.
Brother wat, let me aloue
When they come you shal see me a none

Com:

Complayne of him vnto them echone
And put him out of fauour

Wytte Peace no mo wordes, for they come yonder

wealth Syrs I am glade that you be heare
How doth all our houshold, with them what chere
Is euery thing in order there
Stirr our intente

wyll. ye for they be all merry and glad
With reuell and rout somtime they be mad
Pipe whore hop t'heel, euery knaue and drabe
Is at our commaundement.

Helth turneth hym.

What do ye say, then ye are to blame
And we put you in trust for the same
To kepe such rule, it is a shame
It is not for our honour.

wytte. By the masse the boyson doth lye
There is no such rule by gods body
A man may hacke his neck as lyghtly
As his fast in your kechin, or seller truly.

Liberty turneth him.

With that nother I am not content
I wolde there should be liberalitie competēt
And with honesti it is conuenient
That our neighbour fare the better
you be angry with all that we haue done

Wyll. Cum away brother let vs go hens soone
I know a new maister wher we shalbe welcume
God be with you gentyl maister

Welth. Why wil ye begone for a worde
Peraduenture we did but boorde
Ye thinke ye should your mayster foorde

For to speake my minde.
Nay nay, I cantel what was the matter — Wytte
Remedy was here, and he dyd flatter
ye trust he more than vs and better
But marke the ende, what ye shal find
With good remedy we spake in dede — Health
To follow his counsel we had neede
He warned vs that we should take hede
Of excesse and prodigalitie.
I mervayle ye speake so of good remedy — Wytte
It is I that can do more than he
Wyt can make shyft at necessity
When Remedi cannot be beerde
I know some that hath this thousand yere
Sought god remedy and yet neuer the nere
wit can put remedy by, yea this is cleare
For wit is a crafty lad. — Wyll.
And wyl is an vngracious fray
Wyl hath doone many thinges men say
And yf ye let wit and wil goe his way
ye will repent it soone. — liberty
Why what cause haue you so go your way
ye shall abyde with vs though you say nay
I wyl follow wyl, and wit alway
And so I haue euer done — wytte.
yf I wist al my matters wolde so do
Then from your scrupte I wolde not goo
Speake now whether ye wyl or no
And let vs know your minde — Health
Syrs ye be welco me to me playne
And for your company I am full fayne
I had leuer suffer great payne
Then to leue my wit and wyl.

Wyll. Then let vs go hence, with kindnes my her ye do kyll
Health I pray you let vs go, wherfore do we byde styll.
and goeth out
Remdi As touching my first purpose hither I am com again
I trow ye know me, good remedy is my name
That euery day doth take great abor or payne
To amende all faultes, I am chosen to the same
yf any maus conscience here doth grudge or shame
Hauing in him self remorse, & mendes in tyme & space
I am good remedy, and god is ful of mercy and grace
Therfore I wyl stand asyde, & a lyttel whyle remaine
Of welth, Helth and Lybertye, for to inquire
How they be ordred, and yf any man complayne
I wil be glad to shew me remedy, my think I se one a
peare.
Hance Begots drowse ic my selfe bin cūpt heye scō lansmā
Remdi Ic mot in ander land lopen, al is quade dan
Hance Thou fleming frō whēce comest ẏ & what dost ẏ here,
Remdi Ic my self cuint frō sent Katryns dore mot ic skyne
Hance Get ẏ thether againe, & tary here no lōger (de cā beer
Remdi Syr ic mot mid ye spreken ic my self be en scomaker
Hance What and thou be therwith I haue nothin a doo.
Remdi Ic dest al forlore, copin is dod, ic maght aot do therto
Hance I pray thee go hence, for thou dost trouble me yll.
Remdi Nen ic seker, ic wyl not gon, ic wold fain liue hore stil
There is to mainy allaunts in this reale, but now I
good remedy haue so prouided that English men shall
lyue the better dayly.
Hance What segt ye by gots drowse, dai is de quade man
Be de moro goi, ic my selfe loue descone Englishman.
Remdi Fie on ẏ flattering knaue, fie on you aliaūts al I say
ye can w̄ craft & subtel tiget englishmēs welth away
Hance O skon mester, ic heb hore biu, this darten yeore
ic canskote de coluerin, & ic can be dr beare broer,

trust see so prouide that welth from you haue I shall
Ic seg to you dat welth is lopen in an ander contry Hance
wat hebegy dar brough, forstan ye net, segt me
Ic vnderstand the wel, yet thou liest lyke a knaue Remdi
welth is here i Englād, & welth stil i trust we shal haue
Ic ment no quad ic loue de english man by min here Hance
Cūp vp sent Katrin and ic shal ye geuē twe stope bere,
Get ẏ hence drōkē leming ẏ shalt tary no leuger here Remdi
Mor it net mare herebin, woder sal ic gewest kiskin Hance
Ic wil to de Kaizer gan, dar sall ic wal skinkin (& goth
Is he gone I pray god the denyll go with him (out Remdi
wher is welth, helth & tiberty. I wold see thē come in
Helth commeth in with a kercher on his head. Health
¶ O good lorde helpe me, by your licence my souerain
I am homely to com her in your presēce thus diseased
Nede constraineth me, for remedy I wold haue faine
I am infect both body & soul, I prai you be not displesed
Why what aile you shew me, yet you I do not know Remdi
Glad I am to remedy auy man, that is affirmity
I perceiue by your phisnamy, ẏ ye ar veri weke feble &
yet show me your griefe, & I wil help you gladly. (low
Gracio⁹ remedi I thauk you, yet I am half ashamed
to shew you mi maladi & mi name, I was called helth Health
Therfore I am wel worthi to be punished & blamed
Because I haue not folowed your coūsel, but al thing
may be suffered saue welth.
Are you helth, this maketh me very pensife and sad Remdy
ye t be of good chere, & show how you were infect
To remedy you and succour you I wold be very glad
For god wyl punish the people when they be detelt
Syr I thauke god therof for wel worthy I am
My conscience doth indge, some trouble haue I must Health
A mendes I wyl make to god and if I ran

trust see so prouide that welth from you haue I shall
Ic seg to you dat welth is lopen in an ander contry Hance
wat he begy dar brough, forstan ye net, segt me
Ic vnderstand the wel, yet thou liest lyke a knaue Remd
welth is here i Englād, & welth stil i trust we shal haue
Ic ment no quad ic loue de english man by min here Hance
Cūp vp sent Katrin and ic shal ye geuē twe slope here,
Get ẏ hence drōkē leming ẏ shalt tary no leuger here Remdi
Mor it net mare herebin, woder sal ic gewest kiskin Hance
Ic wil to de Kaizer gan, dar sall ic wal skinkin (& goth
Is he gone I pray god the denyll go with hun (out Remdi
wher is welth, helth & tiberty. I wold see thē come in
Helth commeth in with a kercher on his head. Health
¶ O good lorde helpe me, by your licence my souerain
I am homely to com her in your presēce thus diseased
Nede constraineth me, for remedy I wold haue faine
I am infect both body & soul, I prai you be not displesed
Why what aile you shew me, yet you I do not know Remdi
Glad I am to remedy auy man, that is affirmity
I perceiue by your phisnamy, ẏ ye ar veri weke feble &
yet show me your griefe, & I wil help you gladly. (low
Gracio⁹ remedi I thank you, yet I am half ashamed
to shew you mi maladi & mi name, I was called helth Health
Therfore I am wel worthi to be punished & blamed
Because I haue not folowed your cōusel, but al thing
may be suffered saue welth.
Are you helth, this maketh me very pensife and sad Remdy
yet be of good chere, & show how you were infect
To remedy you and succour you I wold be very glad
For god wyl punish the people when they be detelt
Syr I thanke god therof for wel worthy I am
My conscience doth indge, some trouble haue I must Health
A mendes I wyl make to god and if I ran

Wil ād wit hath deceiued me in them I put my trust.
Remdi yf thou haue doone amisse, and be sory therfore
Then helfe a meudes is made, for that is contrission
Let that passe, now wil I axe you one thyng more
Wher be welth ād Libertie, be they of good dispositiō
Health As for welth is fallen in decay, and necessitie
By wast & war, thorow yll wyll, and shrewdwit
And lybertie is kept in duraunce and captiuite
God helpe vs all, and sende vs good remedy for it
Remdi For to heare this tale it maketh my hart heauie
yet be of good cōfort, god is ful of grace, & I am good
Health ¶ Sir, thē I besech you help vs in the way of charity
Remdi I would fayne but I cannot tel which way to begin
Except I might catch wil & wit, then I trow I could
Tye thē shorter, for they destroy welth, helth & liberty
yf I had ẏ theues, punish thē extremly I wole. (bi sin
Health You may soone catch them, if ye wil stande a syde
From this place they two, wyl not longe abide.
Remdi Me thinketh I here them com, helpe to holde thē fast
Wyll. Cum in wit for here is no body (will turneth
We may be bolde and talke largely
Our hartes to ease and shew plainly
What we haue doone.
Wytte I must nedes laugh I cannot forbeare
To remember warre that knaue wil ye heare
The horson fleming was beshitten for feare
Because he should boyde so soone.
Herke now do I meruayle by this bread
Wyll. For I weae surely what hrith be dead
I saw saw him go with a kercher on his head
As he should go to hangyng.
Wytte Harke in thine Eare, yf rste horson hap
To complayne to him that weres the red cap

I feare theu shortly he wyl vs clap
By the heles from our liuingl
Nay nay, there is no doubt Wyll.
By hym I haue reported all about
That he doth not wel, his good name to put out
ylwyl cannot say wel,
Freude therin thou art the more to blam remedi.
Coslaunder me wrougfully, and vndesrrued
But or thou depart thou shalt answere for the same,
wher is Welth & liberty, how hast thou thē ordred.
Nury cicis quest is vn malt ombre Wyll.
Me is vn spy & nardo compoco parlauere.
Thou folse chefe is thine English tonge gone Health
as mischeuo' il wil & shrewd wit, ye haue destroyd ma
Sir hurt not me, & I wiltel you trouth anone (ni on Wytte.
This same ia as false a knaue as euer cam Wiu saint
Per amor de my as poca vn poco Johēs wyll.
Eo queris and ar pour lagraunt creae so
I cannot tel what thou dost meae blabbler ; Remdy
But ẏ shalt speake English & confesse an other mater,
Syr I besech your lordship, in the way of charity Health
Let not these theses escape your hands they haue de-
stroyed vs vtterly.
Syr, beleue hym not he speakes but of malice onely wytte.
we be true men, therof we shall fetch good witnes
In honest man that shalbe bound for him and me
The law sayth plaine, nulla fides contra testes
that is trouth, but who wilbe witnes or boūd for the Remd.
There is three amonge you in this howse Wyll.
I lyf vo to fetch them quickly Wytte.
They wil come vnsēd for I warant you if they wyst Remd
what be theyr names, tel me what they be, Wyll.
That on is John Irische abd John sholer

But ful theſe be honeſt men all three

Health Truſt not their wordes they wyll diſſemble ſtyll
They are ſo falſe and crafty, all theyr intent is yll.

Wyll. ye lye falſely, I ſpeake but right and reaſon
And by the law of nature ye muſt nedes be fane
you are called good remedy which at al ſeaſon
Sholde leaue to mans lyfe, and maiutaine the ſame
we be here both your priſoners wrongfully accuſed by
Kepe one of vs faſt let him lye for all (defame
That other for frendes and wytnes goo ſhall.

wytte, Syr let hym not goo and leue me behynde
He wyl euer be a falſe knaue, for I know his mynde

Wyll. Holde thy tonge folish knaue I do not meane ſo

Remdi I here now ye cannot agre, which of you ſhould go.

Wyll. No by gods body there ſhall none go but I

Wytte. Thou playeſt the knaue it muſt nedes be I

Health Kepe them faſe I pray you for yf they ſcape againe
Many men ſhal repent it, it ſhalbe to our payne

Remdi They be here yet, to kepe them faſt is myne intent,
Haue them away both to priſon in continent.

wyll. Lo falſe knaue this is for thy crafty wit.

Wytte. Now faſt by the beeles we are lake to ſyt.
I am content ſo that I may haue company
yf I ſhold be hanged, I wold be hāged honeſt (a goth

Remdi, Go hence with them & bring welth & liberty. (out

helth, Coin away ye theues, now I ſhall kepe you ſurely,

Wyll. Lock vs vp & kepe vs as faſt as ye can (a goth out
yet yll wyl and ſhrewd wit ſhalbe with many a man.

Remdi I am halfe aſhamed, that long it hath ben ſayd
That noble men by ſuch wretches hath ben detrined
they did reioyce and ieſt, and were very well apaide
Truſting to ſcape cleare, and ſtyl for to haue rained
But now they ſhall not ſo, let them be wel aſſured

that

That ylwyl and shrew de wyt shal haue but yl rest
For wheresoeuer they be I wyll breake theyr nest
In the honour of god we aske you forgeueues althrewealth
we ought to be ashamed to looke you in the face
By our foly & negligence, we haue done so vnwisely
we were fowle deceyued, we put vs to your grace
Thys shaibe a good warding for vs alonge space
whan man is wel punished then he wyl beware
who that knoweth what nede is, wel after drede care
I may not blame you gretly for by mine owne reasō Remdi
I know ylwyl and shrewd wit deceiueth great & smal
yf ye can remābre thys. and beware a nother season
This is a good example and lerning to you all
Now serue god and loue him, & for grace euer call
And ylwyl and shrewdewyt, from yon I shall abstaine
ye haue vsed them to longe to your domage and pain.
Forsoth syr ye sai trouth, they did vs great dispresur health.
Full hardit is to vanquishe the vngrocious ylwyl
He is so croked, by flattery, dissulation & such other
Mannes mynd is so variable, & glad to report yl
I feare many one yet wolde haue him raine styll
For some vnto their owne wyl hath so much affection
yet the devyl and yl wyl is both of oue complexion liberty.
yll wyll is nought, but worse is shrewdwyt
For he contryueth al subtil ymanginacien
yt were vnpossyble for a man els to doo it
shrewdwyt breweth myscef, & false conspyracion
He hath put me lyberty in prison, ād great tribulacion
if it had not bene for your good remedi & fortherauce
I & other ẏ hath libertie, shold haue bē in duraunce.
Be al of good chere, and haue no mistrust
The ende of yl wyl and shrewd wyt is but shame Remdi
Though they reygue a while, wrongfully and vniust

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For wheresoeuer they be I wyll breake theyr nest
In the honour of god we aske you forgeuenes althrewealth
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Be al of good chere, and haue no mistrust
The eude of yl wyl and shrewd wyt is but shame Remdi
Though they reygue a while, wrongfully and vniust

yet truth wyll appeare and their misdedes blame
Then wronge is subdued, and good remedy tane
Though falsehod cloke, and hide his matters all
Craft wyll out and disceite wyll haue a fall
Whereas ye are now, in distresse all three
Neare were ye brought in case lyke to marre
Now haue ye no doubt, yf ye wyll be ruled after me
I shal restore ye agayne as well as euer ye were
Welth kepe styll this realme, looke ye stray not farre
And Helth be of good chere, your disease I can soone
Liberty now ye be released do no more offend, (mēde
wealth Now let vs al thāke god ẏ good remedy hath seude
Trust to hym only for his grace and goodnes
we are forgiuenes of our trespas I trust we wil amēd
And cleane forsake syn, foly, and vnthriftines
thꝰ we wil here cōclude, soueraine of your graciousnes
we besech you to remyt our negligence, & misbehauor
There we haue say d amis, we cōmit al to your fauor
Health And for your preseruacion hartely we wyl pray
your realme to increase, with ioy and tranquility
That welth, helth & liberty, may continue here alway
By the ouersight and aide of him that is good remdy
which willingly doth his deuer, vnder your actoritye
As parte here apereth your purpose to maintaine
God continue his goodues, that longe he may riagne
Remdi Iesu preserue quene Elizabeth ẏ noble pricis worthy
Iesu continue her helth long for to endure
Iesu indue her w vertue grace & honour (remedi euer
Iesu maintaine the lords of ẏ coūsel to execute good
Iesu spede and helpe al them gods honour to further
Iesu increase the comunaltie to prosper and doo wel.

FINIS.

BRITISH 19 JY 1906

MAR 14 1936

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MAR 14 1434

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